

district in Wisconsin, and brought with him

In the XVIIIth and IXth districts Republican prospects are the least promising, but in the XVIIIth John Murray Mitchell, a very strong man, is conducting an aggressive canvass against Walsh, and in the IXth Andrew J. Campbell, a popular candidate and a large employer of labor, deserves to win against two Democrats, General Slickes and George Karsch. In the XIth District Ferdinand Eldman is making a determined effort to defeat William Sulzer. Once before he carried an election to the State Senate when nobody supposed that he could win; and with his great popularity among German voters it is not improbable that he will again astonish the Democracy by re-claiming the district.

The XIIIth District, which is now represented by Mr. Cookran, offers good fighting-ground for the Republicans owing to Democratic discussions. Their candidate is Robert A. Chesbrough, a successful manufacturer and real estate holder. He has two opponents, Colonel George B. McCallan and George Walton Green, and may win. The XIIIth District is naturally Republican, and Mr. Shannon is an irreproachable candidate. He ought to beat Mr. Cummings, who is a carpet-bagger in this district. Mr. Quinz's friends in the XIVth District will not admit the possibility of his defeat by a demagogue like John Connolly. In the XVth District Philip B. Low is a very strong candidate for the Republicans against two Democrats, and Ben L. Patchfield in the XVIth is also making a splendid run against two Democrats, one of them the notorious Congressman Ryan, of the Westchester County annex of Tarrytown Hall.

There has never been a more decisive test of Republican feeling in this city than that furnished by the meeting in Carnegie Music Hall last evening, when ex-President Harrison's political speech in New York was delivered. If Madison Square Garden had been chosen for the meeting, it would not have been large enough to hold the crowd that wished to greet and hear the ex-President. The hall was filled nearly two hours before the meeting began, and thousands had to turn away without getting within reaching distance of the doors. Rarely, if ever, has there been a like experience in New York. The enthusiasm of those fortunate enough to get within the building was unbounded. Mr. Morton, who presided, divided with General Harrison the plaudits of the close-packed audience.

"United again," says a prominent newspaper, of the Democrats of New Jersey. United, the Governor and the convicts he pardoned for crimes at elections. United, the United States Senator and the race-track swindlers, the members of Congress and the gamblers, the Sheriff and the rascals he is set to watch. What sort of union can there be, from a moral or a public point of view? Could anything more disgraceful be conceived? For it is a notorious fact that the control of the party organization, of the primary elections and of the convention, remains in the hands of the men who have held and infamously abused it for years. "United"

There is reason to doubt whether the party is unified, or ever can be. In fact, there is great reason to doubt whether Democratic nominations made or directed by the conspiracy of swindlers which has been overthrown in New Jersey can ever command the united support of honest Democrats again. If it were true, it would be the most dismal and disheartening day that party had ever seen. If there is not left some saving remnant to protest and to kick, what can there be of the party which is worth trying to save? If the basest and most devilish debate, and the just are "united," it is about time for the causing lines of annihilation.

It is just the same in this city, it is day by day asserted. The Democratic party is getting more and more noted, it is said, in support of Tammany and Hill. If it were true, it would be the crowning and fatal accusation to which no reply could be made, as damaging as the ineffaceable brand of the convict. If the Democratic party as a whole, or substantially as a whole, could be shown to be accepting Hill, the money-stealing lawbreaker, as its head, and Tammany Hall, the organization of blackmailers and thieves, as its directing machine, no decent man could find any longer an excuse for being a Democrat in this city or State. But it is not true, because there are a great many Democrats who count it an insult to be reckoned as supporters of election crimes and civic infamies, so that the party still has something in it which no opponent can treat with respect.

It embodied certain ideas and tendencies as to government which men may earnestly oppose, though recognizing the personal integrity and the patriotic purpose of those who favor them. Democrats in New Jersey, Democrats in New York, so far as they have such an organization, and do actually give expression to such purposes, constitute something that an honest and decent man can advocate without shame. But the despotism of the gambling ring in New Jersey was never government by the people, nor meant to be government for the people. Its only purpose was to give special privileges and favors to the few and the basest. That is also the precise purpose for which Tammany Hall exists as recent testimony proves. It is not government of the people, but government of the vicious, by the lawbreakers, for the benefit of the thieves.

In the campaign of 1892 the Democratic orators on all sides declared that an era of unexampled prosperity would set in if the Democratic party were put in power. They assured the farmers, the planters, the producers of all classes, the wage-earners and every one else, that the country would revel in plenty, and the whole people would feast upon fat things, if Mr. Cleveland were elected and the Democrats gained control of Congress. These were delightful promises, and a majority of the voters who went to the polls decided to try the experiment. They sent Mr. Cleveland to the White House and they committed Congress to Democratic hands.

In 1892, before the election, a greater number of people were employed in the United States at good wages than ever before. All the mills, the mines, the furnaces and the workshops were busy, and the country was in a better condition from a business point of view than at any

There are no signs of apathy in the Republican canvass for the election of Congressmen in the sixteen metropolitan districts. All these districts were carried by the Democracy in 1890 by large majorities. The Republicans are now making a most determined assault upon these strongholds of the enemy, and there are bright prospects of victory in many of them.

In the 1st District, comprising Queens and Suffolk counties, ex-Governor McCormick is conducting an effective canvass against an obscure opponent, and his friends are confident of his success. Of the five Brooklyn districts three are fairly certain to be carried by Mr. Wilson, Mr. Bennett and Mr. Howe, and in the other two Mr. Hurley and Mr. Fischer, one, if not both, may win. We shall not be surprised if the Republicans capture five seats on Long Island.

of the ten districts in New York, including Staten Island and Westchester County, the Republicans ought to carry at least four, and win anything like a landslide they may have a many as six. Their candidates are remarkably strong men, and in several districts the Democratic vote is divided between Tammany and the State Democracy. The Republican meetings in these districts are everywhere well attended and the candidates are conducting a systematic canvass. Equal energy has not been shown by

and have no profit. Manufacturers and merchants keep their mills running and their stores open to prevent the absolute disintegration and destruction of their property and their business, and not because they can make any money at present prices. Senator Hill and the Democratic orators will assert that the country is as prosperous, or nearly as prosperous, as it was before the election of 1892 are trying to deceive the people, as they deceived them when they made their false promises of increased prosperity as a result of Democratic victory in 1892. But the majority of American voters cannot be caught twice in the same trap. They were fooled in 1892. They will refuse to be fooled again. They have had enough of 5-cent cotton and 50-cent wheat, and they now see that their only hope of better times lies in restoring the Republican party to power.

Have we tonight the Speaker's eye?

The Tribune is gratified to learn, Mr. Speaker, that you are expected here on Saturday evening to address a Democratic meeting either in this city or Brooklyn. If memory serves, you were here just about two years ago for the same purpose. You were the guest of the Reform Club, of which Mr. E. Elbery Anderson, acting at that time as advance agent of the Millennium, was and still is the president; though he has cancelled his dates for the Millennium. At that time Mr. Anderson believed that he and the club held the Millennium well in hand, and that it would open on the ensuing 4th of March. You may, perhaps, remember that Mr. Cleveland, who was to be Master of Ceremonies at the ushering in, was also present as a guest, and you will possibly recall that the occasion was a banquet in honor of the approaching

event. As I remember it, Mr. Cleveland made some highly encouraging remarks about the millennial prospect, in the course of which he complimented the American people for the remarkable sagacity and good sense they had shown in calling upon him to come to their rescue. He was in uncommonly good form that night. So was Ellery Anderson. They were chipper at the very beginning of the banquet and hilarious at the close. You may not remember the latter circumstance. You had forgotten something and went out to look for it, you said; and the hilariousness began just as you rose to leave. There were lots of good speeches besides Mr. Cleveland's. You had a first-rate one in your pocket, too, proof slips of which you had taken the precaution to send to the newspapers. But you went away without delivering it, through an oversight of Anderson's. We have always been sorry for that. And we could never make out why they had so much fun at the banquet after you left. They didn't seem to miss you.

Mr. Spauld says we welcome you to New York or Brooklyn as the case may be. It will probably be Brooklyn. Your ranking officer, the Vice-President, was here not long ago on the same errand, and they led him upstairs some- where in Brooklyn and let him address a ward meeting, which he did, as we understand, in a satisfactory manner. There is no reason why you shouldn't do just as well by you. And best you may have misgivings about it, on account of your experience at the banquet, we volunteer the assurance that in our candid belief you will be permitted to speak somewhere. The feeling here is different from what it was two years ago. Ellery Anderson himself feels differently, since he called off the Millennium and left some "recognition for the Almighty." The Reform Club are not having many twelve-dollar-a-plate banquets just now, and he is not having a much tin presiding. You can catch his eye now without any difficulty, and even if you should pull that two-year-old speech on him he would doubtless say. We presume, though, that you will bring a new speech with you, for really a speech intended as a greeting to the Millennial Dawn would hardly fit existing conditions, now that the Dawn has turned out to be the flicker of some deluded torch-bearers and the Millennium itself has been hauled off. We shall expect a new speech, fitted to the changed situation. You must tell us all about the Tariff; whether you favor the Wilson bill or the Gor- man bill; whether you are for or against the Income Tax; and what you think of the Presi- dent's attitude as set forth in the Wilson letter and turned bottom-side up in the Catchings bet- ter. Also with which wing of the party you are in accord on the Silver question.

Toucheing real issues, you ought to be able to say something on behalf of your party in connection with its responsibility for the Tammany thieves in this city and the Ring thieves in Brooklyn. In this regard it occurs to us that you might take with you to the platform the two Receivers of the Union Pacific, Messrs. Anderson and Condit, and having pointed out, what will not be denied, that they are men of excellent reputation and high character, clinch the argument for Tammany and the Ring with the recital of the legal maxim that the thief is as good as the receiver. That will be conclusive, for Messrs. Anderson and Condit are truly good. So good for ten months in the year that even if they are a little off the other two the

average is uncommonly high. But don't misunderstand us, Mr. Speaker, as meaning any more than to offer a suggestion; which we do in all humility, because it seems to us your task is not an easy one, and we are more familiar with the local situation than you can be. And finally, Mr. Speaker, we take great pleasure in assuring you that, no matter what you may say here or in Brooklyn, eggs are too scarce and high to be applied to the uses to which the enthusiastic Democrats of Georgia devoted them on the occasion of the visit of Mrs. Leese, the eminent Kansas stateside to that State.

One of the bravest and best speeches of the canvass was delivered last night at the Central Opera House and is printed on another page. It is the speech of Harold M. Sewall, formerly Consul General at Samoa, whose conscience and patriotism no longer allow him to call himself a Democrat. In abandoning the party in which he was born in Maine he recognizes the non-partisan spirit in which Republicanism appeals to the American people in this canvass to save the country; and certainly no more unerring proof of political regeneration could be offered than his broad minded, patriotic protest against policies of intrigue, treachery and dishonor at home and abroad. We hope that our readers will not neglect the opportunity of considering in detail an honest, capable and well-informed Democrat's reasons for becoming a Republican. They will be better Americans, as well as more loyal Republicans, if they will read the speech with painstaking care.

Brilliant and humorous as is Mr. Sewall's treatment of the tariff question, it is his review of the foreign relations of the United States under the two Cleveland administrations that will command general attention. He asserts that he has abandoned Democracy because he believes that a party careless of the honor of the Nation is no more fit for an honest man to associate with than a man careless of his own honor. Then he proceeds to demonstrate by a detailed account of what has happened in Samoa, Hawaii, Central America and elsewhere that Democratic diplomacy implies National dishonor. There could not be a more competent witness on those questions than Mr. Sewall, who was thrown officially into intimate relations

Every new election finds thousands upon thousands of young men at the polls casting their first ballots. It is the young men of the country whom the Republican party has always attracted, for its face, as Garfield once said, is turned toward the rising, not the setting, sun. Mr. Stowell's speech is one which will help to educate young men in larger and more sympathetic views of the dignity of citizenship and the glory of American destiny, and to render them sensitive, as they ought to be, to all questions of National honor.

A most impressive picture has been drawn by Mr. John Boyd Thatcher of the multitudinous duties of the New-York Governorship, and the versatile genius with which Mr. David Bennett Hill stands ready to discharge them. It is so severe that no one can behold unmoved, and which few can look upon without a strong desire to shout "Hi! Hi!" "The Governor's chair," says Mr. Thatcher, "is not ornamental. At one moment he sits" the man in the chair, not the chair itself, we presume, though on this point Mr. Thatcher is not explicit—"a judge on a 'parlor case.' . . . The next moment the Governor is called upon to address a delegation. . . . The next moment a proclamation must be prepared, on which the safety or comfort of the people may depend. . . . The next thing the Governor has to confront is a 'batch of bills awaiting his signature. . . . Next it becomes necessary to visit the hospitals and asylums of the State. . . . Etcetera. And who so well as David Bennett Hill could do all these things?

It is, as we have said, a most impressive picture. But it is, like some other masterpieces, incomplete. Perhaps it is presumptuous for any lesser hand to take up the brush John Ford Thacher has laid down. Yet there are a few details which ought to be filled in, and which we shall endeavor to supply. Between disposing of the pardon case and receiving the delegation a Democratic Governor must refuse to grant extradition of a thief because the application has been made by a Republican Governor. The moment the delegation has gone, and before the proclamation is written, he must make plans to steal the vote of a county, and a henchman to do the villainous job. Before the ink upon his proclamation is dry, he must sell a State contract to a favored firm for enough to pay his campaign expenses. While he is examining and disposing of the unsigned bills he must arrange for a "Snip" Convention to honor his own party; and while visiting the hospitals and asylums of the State he must also be robbing the towns and cities of home rule. Then, to fill up the chunks of the business day, he must debauch the Civil Service, take a fraudulent census, gerrymander the State, promote all Tammany's jobs, vote ballot reform bills, and head the Bar Association.

ALL the really earnest and sincere friends of honorable sport will be gratified if the proposed anti-gambling amendment to the Constitution is ratified at the polls next Tuesday. It is a mistake for any one to say that the suppression of betting rings on the racetracks will ruin racing. It will tend to purify, elevate and benefit the turf. It will relieve it to a considerable extent of the exogestation of evil elements which has worked so much mischief in recent years. No form of sport ought to be dishonored and defiled by a betting-ring attachment. Baseball and many other sports flourish in this State without betting rings. The true interests of the turf have been seriously damaged by the wild inflation and the frenzied gambling which have been seen in this State since the Ives Pool act protected the betting rings. Under the operations of that act the turf has been infested by hordes of bookmakers and other professional gamblers. Racing has been degraded and disgraced by the enormous betting rings crowded with wild-eyed gamblers. Honest racing is impossible while betting rings flourish. These betting rings offer the strongest temptation to the most frenzied and most pernicious gambling, and also to the practice of every dishonest and fraudulent device in racing which conscienceless inhumanity can suggest.

Many bookmakers and other professional gamblers own racing stables and have financial interests in the running of certain horses. Many bookmakers and other professional gamblers and various people of disreputable and degraded lives control racetracks in the East and in the West, in the North and in the South. Few Americans who have not given careful study to turf affairs suspect how largely the American turf is dominated and controlled by the criminal classes, that is, by persons who for many years made a practice of violating the laws. Ex-keepers of farobanks, habitual and professional lawbreakers control a number of well-known racecourses both in the West and in the East. If the betting rings were abolished the sport would be far more attractive to decent people, and the risks and abuses of racing would be largely eliminated. The betting rings have been the chief, the dominating interest of the turf.

Miss Minna Kellogg, who has just returned to this country after an absence of two and a half years, proposes giving a concert at the Hotel Waldorf this evening. Miss Kellogg, who is the daughter of Mr. Charles D. Kellogg, of the "Charity Organization Society," was by no means unknown in musical circles in this city before she went abroad. Her voice, a fine contralto, has acquired considerable fame, has been well sung with success by the masters in Paris, and she has been heard in the houses of well-known artists in London. Another year in Paris will complete her preparation for the operatic stage. She proceeds to give a concert, at which she will be assisted by Miss Leonora von Storch, who is to be one of the soloists, will be devoted to the completion of Miss

Miss Mary McCulloch, a daughter of the late ex-Secretary McCulloch, has started on a tour around the world. She is accompanied by her cousin, Professor McCulloch of Harvard.

Renewed interest is being taken in Boston in the movement to erect a suitable monument over the grave of John Hancock, in the old Granary Burying Ground. The last Legislature appropriated \$3,000 for the purpose, and a special committee of the Executive Council is now giving hearings to those who have suggestions on the subject to make.

The twentieth anniversary of the consecration of Bishop Whittier, Episcopal, of Philadelphia, was celebrated in that city on Tuesday, and the fellow-citizens of the distinguished old pastor of every religious persuasion, and of every religious persuasion, helped to make the event notable. One of the incidents of the day was the laying by the bishop of the cornerstone of a new diocesan house. "That the Episcopal Church," says "the Philadelphia Press," "can undertake such enterprises in these times of financial stringency is a strong evidence of the resources under its present local leadership, and that he may live to celebrate his golden jubilee as the pastor of a church which is the power of the day and of other denominations as well."

Rear-Admiral Hastings Markham, the Arctic explorer, and second in command to Sir George Tyrone when the latter, with 200 others, was lost in the Victoria, was recently married in London. The wedding-cake was decorated with a map of the North Pole. Alert, which he commanded, was the first ship to reach the Pole. He reached 53° 28', the highest northern altitude attained by an Englishman, and only surpassed by Brainar and Lock.

It is announced that "Paddy" Diver is to appear on the bench to-day, for the first time since that distinguished juriconsult, Morris Tekulsky, wiped his, Tekulsky's, barroom floor with his, "Paddy's," ermine. The occasion will be a somewhat embarrassing one for "Paddy," and it would be no more than fair for his friend and admirer, Recorder Smyth, to sit on the bench with him.

Misleading statements are being made in the Ninth Assembly District in behalf of Dr. Samuel Wesley Smith, the Tammany Hall candidate for Alderman. Dr. Smith is sending circulars to Republicans, in which he says that he has "the honor to be endorsed by Republicans and Democrats" alike. Dr. Smith has not the honor to be endorsed by either of the Republican organizations of the district, by the State Democracy or by the Good Government Club. He is Tammany Hall's candidate, pure and simple, though in his circulars his "honor" is not mentioned. He is on the Tammany Hall ticket, and on no other. No Republican should vote for him. All anti-Tammany citizens should support Frederick G. Ware, the Republican candidate. Don't vote for Smith, Tammany Hall's man.

The Republican who votes for the candidates of his party, but not for the Constitutional Amendments, will not perform his whole duty. The amendments should be passed. They are essential to reforms which good citizens are seeking to bring about.

There is danger that in watching the splendid fight which the anti-Tammany forces are making in this city the people of the interior districts may lose sight of the immense importance of their own campaign. Though New York City should utterly rout the Tammany people, the victory would be lamentably incomplete if the rest of the State should fall by the wayside. That the victory may be fruitful of all that is expected of it, there must be a Republican Governor and a Republican Legislature. For these two triumphs the party must depend chiefly on the State outside of Manhattan Island. Every Republican vote in the State is wanted. It will not do to rely on others. Every man must make this his own personal fight.

All the Divvers, the Wissigs, the Sullivans and the McKanes are fighting the Constitutional Amendments. They are bad, they say. Bad for whom? For Tammany thieves and blacklegs, of course.

Cleveland's idea early in his Administration, that the situation of his party could not admit with safety the dumping upon it of a card-bag of Murphysism, with the Murphy himself inside of it in the shape of a newly toged and bonneted Senator, was correct then, and time has since continually given it proof. It is a bad year for Murphysism, Hilliam, Sheehanism and all that these forces stand for and imply, and the party which has such high priests is likely now to go again into retirement and stay there another twenty-five years.

In politics, nothing that looks like success should be taken for granted. Hard work is the watchword. There must be hard work to the very end. Then the shouting will be all right.

Of all the "Claps that Pass in the Daytime," Mr. Cleveland is the largest, gloomiest and most silent. He loomed up on the horizon last week Wednesday morning, lay to in the offing overnight and on Thursday swept mysteriously down the coast in the direction of the Potomac Flats, without paying the slightest notice to the frantic signals with which the weary watchers along shore endeavored to hail him. It was the passing of the spectral brig "Harmony."

Sheehan makes rather a corn-popping and slightly detonating witness, exploding under mild persuasion, but will have to account for the various rosters found and to be found in his pockets and while he is about it might as well explain why he was brought on here from Buffalo any way. Was it for the public good or his own; for his health and recreation, or for revenue only? His rapid strides in office and contract-getting have been phenomenal, and unless some Westinghouse brake is applied to them we shall have all Buffalo and all the Sheehans from everywhere tumbling in upon us for the purpose of holding all the offices and getting all the fat contracts. When the committee has squeezed all the depositional juice out of him his residue might be shipped west where the whole of him came from without exciting any civic commotion outside of the Pequet Club. We have Sheehans enough of our own and no occasion to draw on foreign sources for a new supply.

**PERSONAL.**

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